

The Copper Country Evening News

PUBLISHED BY
Fred Mackenzie,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office in the News block, north end of
Fifth street, Red Jacket, Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
BY MAIL OR CARRIER.

One year (in advance)..... \$5.00
Six months..... 2.50
Per month..... .20

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT CALUMET,
MICHIGAN AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Communications and letters of business
connected with the paper should be addressed
to

The Copper Country Evening News,
Calumet, Michigan.

Leland, Towle & Co.,
Bankers and Brokers.

Members of the
Boston and New York Exchanges.
Copper Stocks a Specialty.

W. F. Fitzgerald,
59 Congress St., Boston.

Copper - Stocks
A Specialty.

T. BRIGHAM BISHOP,
7 WATER STREET,
BOSTON, - - MASS.

My facilities for trading in the copper stocks
are of the very best. Quick service. Prompt
returns. Your trade solicited. Orders re-
ceived for ten-share lots and upward for cash
or on margin of \$2.00 or more per share. I deal
in all stocks listed on the Boston and New
York exchanges. Write for book: How to
SPECULATE

COPPER STOCKS.

MINING.

Stocks.	Boston, December 21, 1896.
Arnold.....	11
Atlantic.....	15
Boston & Montana.....	10
Battle & Boston.....	7
Calumet and Hecla.....	325
Centennial.....	11
Copper Falls.....	15
Franklin.....	11
Kearsarge.....	15
Pioneer.....	28 50
Oscoda.....	119
Quincy.....	15
Quincy script.....	15
Old Dominion.....	15
Tamarack.....	15
Tecumseh.....	3
Wolverine.....	8 50
Mered Gold.....	

A LETTER FROM DR. HOLMES.

He tells a Little Girl of an Adventure
When He Was a Boy.

Isabella Graham Munlock contributes
to the Noddy an experience of her
school day life, in which she quotes the
following interesting letter that she re-
ceived from Oliver Wendell Holmes:

Boston, March 15, 1893.
MY DEAR MISS ISABELLA—There is one little
incident of my life which I have never told
in print:

When I was a little boy, I got upon a raft
one day—a few boards laid together—which
floated about in a pond—a very small pond,
but rather bigger round than a dinner table.
It was late enough, anyhow, to drown a little
boy, and came pretty near doing it, for, while
I was stooping over the edge of the raft, I slipped
and went some into the water.

I remember a great sound in my ears—"gugle,
gugle," I said it was, when they asked
me about it—and a desperate struggle, feeling
that I was going to be drowned, just as little
Sam Childs had been, and then all at once my
whole past life seemed to flash before me as
a train of cars going a thousand miles an hour.
If such a speed were possible—would pass in
one long crowded streak before the eyes of a
person standing by the railroad.

I had never heard that this was a common
experience with persons who are near drown-
ing, but I have since heard of many cases
where the same flash of their past lives has
come before crowning people who have been
rescued and have told about it.

You may put this story in your essay, if you
like.
I get a great many letters from young per-
sons, and it takes a great deal of my time to
answer them, so I think I am quite good
natured this evening to tell you all this. Don't
you think so, dear Miss Isabella? Very truly
yours,
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The Horned Rattlesnake.

The oddest specimen of the snake
family known to the American natural-
ist, not taking into consideration the
two headed snake and other monstrosi-
ties of that ilk, is the horned rattlesnake,
which up to a few years ago was
thought to be one of the rarest as well
as one of the most poisonous of serpents.
Prior to the time when Dr. C. Hart
Merriam made the famous Death valley
exploring expedition, in 1892-3, but few
specimens of it, and those mostly from
the western desert regions, had been col-
lected. The Death valley explorers say
that Death valley is literally alive with
them. They have horns on top of their
heads and are the smallest rattlers
known.—St. Louis Republic.

Just Like a Sister.

She blushed prettily as she told the
sister of her best young man that she
thought she would buy a birthday present
for him.

"You know him better than I do,"
she said, "so I came to you for advice."
"Yes," said the sister inquiringly.

"Oh, yes, indeed! What would you
advise me to get?"

"Oh, I don't know!" replied the sister
carelessly. "I could only advise you
in general terms. From what I know of
him, however, he will appreciate some-
thing that can be easily pawned better
than something that cannot."—Pear-
son's Weekly.

By the law of Scotland the bushes or
shrubs planted in the garden belong to
the landlord, and the tenant cannot re-
move them at the end of his tenancy.
The English law is the same on this
point.

HEBE'S GRATITUDE.

HOW SHE REMEMBERED THE MAN
WHO CURED HER FOOT.

The Story Told by a Veterinary Surgeon
Who Early in His Career Had One of
Barnum's Elephants For a Patient—A
A Trying Ordeal.

I was a full fledged M. D. once and
never should have thought of adopting
my present profession if it hadn't been
for a queer accident which occurred
when I first hung out my shingle.

I had a rich neighbor, a man I was
bound to propitiate, and the very first
call I had, after days of waiting for pa-
tients who didn't come, was to his barn
to see what was the matter with his sick
mare. I cured the mare and took in my
shingle, for from that day to this I've
never prescribed for a human being. I
had won a reputation as a veterinary
surgeon and had to stick to it. But
that's neither here nor there, only if
you think animals can't show gratitude
and affection perhaps you'll change
your mind.

When I had been in practice a year or
two, I sent for my brother Dick. He was
a wonderful chap with all kinds of ani-
mals, and I thought perhaps I could
work out of my part of it and leave that
for him. I never did, for Dick's a cot-
ton broker in New York now, and I
should have to begin all over again to
make a first rate physician. But that's
what I meant to be then.

The next day after Dick came I got a
telegram from P. T. Barnum. I'd been
down there once or twice to his own
stable, and he had a good deal of faith
in me. The dispatch was:

"Hebe has hurt her foot. Come at
once."
Hebe was a favorite elephant—a
splendid creature, and worth a small
fortune.

Well, I confess I hesitated. I dis-
trusted my own ability and dreaded the
result. But Dick was determined to go,
and go we did. When we got out of the
cars, Barnum himself was there with a
splendid pair of matched grays. He eyed
me very dubiously.

"I'd forgotten you were such a little
fellow," he said in a discouraged tone.
"I'm afraid you can't help her."

"Mr. Barnum," said I, getting into
the carriage, "if it comes to a hand to
hand fight between Hebe and me I don't
believe an extra foot or two of height
would help me any."

He laughed outright, and began tell-
ing how the elephant was hurt. She
had stepped on a small bit of iron and
it had penetrated the tender part of the
foot. She was in intense agony and al-
most wild with pain.

Long before we reached the enclosure
in which she was we could hear her
piteous trumpeting, and when we en-
tered we found her on three legs, swing-
ing the hurt foot slowly backward and
forward and uttering long cries of an-
guish. Such dumb misery in her looks
—poor thing!

Even Dick quailed now.
"You can never get near her," he
whispered. "She'll kill you, sure."

Her keeper divined what he said.
"Don't you be afraid, sir," he called
out to me. "Hebe's got sense."

I took my instruments from Mr. Bar-
num.

"I like your pluck, my boy," he said
heartily, but I own that I felt rather
queer and shaky as I went up to the
huge beast.

The men employed about the show
came about us curiously, but at a re-
spectful and eminently safe distance, as I
bent down to examine the foot.

While I was doing so as gently as I
could I felt, to my horror, a light touch
on my hair. It was as light as a woman's,
but as I turned and saw the great
trunk behind me it had an awful sug-
gestiveness.

"She's only curling your hair," sang
out the keeper. "Don't mind her."
"I shall have to cut, and cut deep,"
said I by way of reply.

He said a few words in some lingo,
which were evidently intended for the
elephant's understanding only. Then he
shouted with the utmost coolness:

"Cut away!"
The man's faith inspired me. There
he stood, quite unprotected, directly in
front of the great creature, and quietly
jabbered away to her as if this were an
everyday occurrence.

Well, I made one gash with the knife.
I felt the grasp on my hair tighten per-
ceptibly, yet not ungently. Cold drops
of perspiration came out all over me.

"Shall I cut again?" I managed to
call out.

"Cut away," came again the encour-
aging response.

This stroke did the work. The abscess
was lanced. We sprayed out the foot,
packed it with oakum and bound it
up. The relief must have been imme-
diate, for the grasp on my hair relaxed,
the elephant drew a long, almost human,
sigh, and—well, I don't know what
happened next, for I fainted dead away.
Dick must have finished the business
and picked up me and my tools. I was
as limp as a rag.

It must have been a year and a half
after this happened that I was called to
western Massachusetts to see some fancy
horses. Barnum's circus happened to be
there. You may be sure that I called to
inquire for my distinguished patient.

"Hebe's well and hearty, sir," the
keeper answered me. "Come in and see
her. She'll be glad to see you."

"Nonsense," said I, though I confess
I had a keen curiosity to see if she would
know me as I stepped into the tent.

There she stood, the beauty, as well
as ever. For a moment she looked at me
indifferently, then steadily and with in-
terest. She next reached out her trunk
and laid it caressingly first on my shoul-
der and then on my hair—how vividly
her touch brought back to my mind the
cold shivers I endured at my introduc-
tion to her!—and then she slowly lifted
up her foot, now whole and healthy,
and showed it to me. That's the sober
truth.—Chicago News.

The Old Standard For the Yard.

The yard is the British and American
standard of length. Down to 1824 the
original standard of Britain (and from
which ours was copied) was a rod,
which had been deposited in the court
of exchequer, London, in the time of
Queen Elizabeth. In those days all
measures intended for general use were
taken to the court of exchequer to be
examined by the proper officer. That
official took the proposed measure and
placed it parallel with the standard,
and if found correct placed certain
marks of identification upon it. By an
act of parliament in 1824 the old Eliza-
bethan standard was superseded by an-
other, which had been constructed under
the directions of the Royal Society 64
years previous. This act provided that
"the straight line of distance between
the centers of two points in the gold
stud in the brass rod now in the custody
of the clerk of the house of commons
shall be the genuine standard of the
yard measure in Great Britain." The
act further provided that the measure-
ments of the rod must be made when
the temperature of the brass was at 62
degrees F.

That standard was destroyed by fire
in 1834, and the commission appointed
to replace it made the yard measure
now in use. The new standard was de-
posited in the house of parliament in
1855, and authenticated copies of it are
in the possession of our government offi-
cials at Washington.—St. Louis Repub-
lic.

Dispelling the Illusion.

They were enthusiasts in physiognomy
and phrenology and were traveling by
train. On the opposite seat was a man
of commanding figure, massive brow
and serious expression.

"What a fine countenance, Arthur! I
wish I knew his occupation."

"Perhaps he's a lawyer, Edith."

"No, he's not a lawyer. There's too
much benevolence in that face for a
lawyer. He may be a banker."

"I am sure he is not. A man with
such a heavenly expression couldn't
content himself with money getting.
His aim in life is higher."

"Well, do you think he can be an
editor?"

"An editor with such a face! An editor,
saying hard things about every-
body, ridiculing women's dresses and
abusing mothers-in-law! An editor, cut-
ting and slashing his enemies, flaying
public men indiscriminately and merci-
lessly slaughtering his best friends for
the sake of a paragraph! No, Edith, he's
a philanthropist. His face plainly indi-
cates that he is all that is good, noble,
pure and true."

At the next station an inquisitive old
fellow took a seat beside the man with
the noble brow and asked him about
his vocation. The couple opposite held
their breath. The reply was this:

"I've a public house and a butcher's
shop. My wife looks after the bar and I
do my own killing."—London Tit-Bits.

Choice English Cigars.

"I am informed that a large trade in
the manufacture of English cigars is
carried on, principally in the east end
of London. All the ends of cigars and
cigarettes, 'dottels,' 'chevies,' 'quids,'
etc., are bought at so much per pound
from public houses, music halls, etc.,
besides those picked up in the street.
These savory morsels are put into a
large bath, where a kind of tobacco
broth is made.

"In the early autumn, when the chest-
nut leaves are beginning to turn a golden
color, parties are organized, who go
wherever they can get a good supply of
these leaves, which are then put on long
wires and immersed in this filth for
either a long or short time, according
to the requirements of a strong or mild
cigar. These leaves are then rolled into
English cigars."

The above correspondent's statement
tallies with an incident which occurred
some years ago when a certain person
was charged with illegally manufactur-
ing cigars. His defense was that the
cigars he manufactured did not contain
a particle of tobacco. And, what is
more, he proved his case. His cigars
were made of brown paper, embossed to
look like leaves and steeped in tobacco
juice.—London Standard.

Bicycles Pinching the Shoe Trade.

"Talk about the street railways losing
by the advent of the bicycle," says a
shoe salesman. "I think it is the shoe
manufacturers. Of course, there is a de-
mand for bicycle shoes, and that prac-
tically opens a new market; but it must
be a limited market when it is consid-
ered that one pair of such shoes will
outlast three pairs of ordinary foot cov-
erings, not because the shoes are better,
but because they are not subjected to
the scuffing wear of the others. People
ride to and from their work all the time
now, where they formerly walked or on
bad days rode in the cars. If a person
wants to go around the corner he will
get on his wheel instead of walking, as
he once did. It is these thousands of
steps that he saves that save the shoes
and make the shoeman's heart sad."—
New York Tribune.

Severance From Fatherland.

So complete has been the Boer's sever-
ance from his fatherlands in Europe,
both France and Holland, that for him
they practically do not exist. For 200
years their social and political life has
rolled on unrecked of him; Paris and
the Hague are no nearer to his heart
than is Madrid or Vienna. He will
swear more lustily at you if you call
him a Frenchman or a Hollander than
should you call him an Englishman or
a German, and we have known ignorant
Boers who have vigorously denied that
they had even originally descended from
either Hollanders or Frenchmen.—Fort-
nightly Review.

Considerate.

"Say, waiter, this roast isn't pala-
table."

"That's just what I thought, but I
didn't say so because I did not want to
spoil your appetite."—Sketch.

For sale at a bargain; a Newmar
Bro's organ. Price new \$100. Now it
will go for \$50 cash. Call at John Dun-
stan's music store.

All holiday goods going at a discount.
We have a few nice dolls and toys, and
a variety of useful and ornamental goods
that will be sold at John Dunstan's.

Meats.

Just received a fine assortment of Nor-
wegian skees. Just the thing to give
your friend for a Christmas present.

A Movable Xmas Present.

Mrs. Sam Rickard, of 177 Old Tama-
rack, has been appointed agent for the
celebrated Garhart High Spread Knitting
machine, the price of which is only \$8.
Purchasers are fully instructed in its use
without charge. Stockings knitted for
25 cents per pair.

To Secret Societies and Others Wish- ing to Rent a Lodge Room.

The Temple of Honor lodge room is
vacant on Wednesday and Friday even-
ings of each week. Parties desiring to
rent the same may apply by letter to the
Union Temple of Honor and Temperance,
No. 48, Calumet, Mich. Secretary's ad-
dress, 2029 Calumet street.

What?

"Die two months ago, and not forgotten yet?
Then there's hope a great man's memory may
outlive his life."

Even in Shakespeare's day recollection existed for a time apparently.

Now it will endure throughout our
whole career, and for others, after even
that, by the aid of portraits which may
be obtained on application to V. Herman.

Something with the Times.

We have recently started an up-to-date
tailoring establishment, in McDonald's build-
ing, on Fifth street, and are prepared to do
everything in the line of tailoring, cleaning,
repairing, etc. Our stock is new and complete
and the prices lower than anywhere else.
First-class workmanship and exact fit is guar-
anteed. Give us a trial and you will always
deal with us.

LAUREN & LOUMA.

Insurance.

F. A. Douglass,

Agency.

Fire, Marine, Life,

Accident, Plate Glass, Steam

Boiler Security.

25 Leading Companies

English and American.

\$100,000,000 OF CAPITAL

W. H. Faucett,

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

Room 1 BOKO BLOCK.

FOR SALE!

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE,

Corner of Oak and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket.

Lot 23 and 24, block 13, Calumet, known as
the George's property on Lake Linden road.
Lots 1 and 2, block 9, Tamarack City.

Also improved and unimproved Farm Lands
for sale and to lease. A large lot of Timbered
Lands, in this and adjoining county, for sale.

Abstracts of Title furnished. Taxes paid
or non-residents.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

J. A. SHERMAN,

Room 2 Strobel Bld., Houghton, Mich.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED BY THE

Calumet and Hecla

Mining Company.

ITS EMPLOYEES

Who wish to sell their houses, or buy houses

who wish to rent rooms and houses who have

rooms to rent are invited to advertise here

without any expense

House to Rent—No. 409 Tamarack street,
Laurium, suitable for a small family. Very
cheap rates. Apply on the premises.

To Rent—Four good rooms to rent. En-
quire at house or of the company.

Wanted To Rent—Four or five rooms.
Apply at the News office.

To Rent—Wanted to rent by a company
employee, a house of four or five rooms in
Yellow or Blue Jacket. Leave particulars at
the News office.

For Sale—House No. 200, Double house, Nos. 204
and 206 Swedetown. Apply at the company's
office.

For Sale—House No. 213 Raymbault, eight
rooms. Enquire of Mat Lucas Red Jacket.

For Sale—For \$500, house No. 232, with
barn, on county road, Raymbaulttown. En-
quire at house or of the company.

For Sale—House No. 122 Lake Linden av-
enue, corner Railroad street. Ten rooms.
Enquire of the company.

For Sale—House No. 3101, Swedetown.
Enquire at Joseph Sotlich's store, Red Jacket.

For Sale—House No. 202, Swedetown. In-
quire at the house.

For Sale—House No. 3141, six rooms and
situated in Swedetown. Apply to Calumet
and Hecla mining company.

For Sale—House No. 2415 R street, Raym-
baulttown. Apply on the premises or the com-
pany.

For Sale—House No. 3123 Tunnel street,
Swedetown. Apply on the premises.

For Sale—Seven-room house; No. 3123,
Tunnel street, Swedetown. Apply to John
Reppala

Bargains in new organs for a few days.
Call at John Dunstan's.

ARGALL BROTHERS

RED JACKET. - MICH.

Undertaker, Practical Embalmer,

And Funeral Director.

(Graduate of Chicago College of Embalming)
All calls promptly attended to and the best of
service rendered. Telephone in connection.
Tachell's old stand corner Scott and Main sts.

Henry V. Berghell, M. D. Dr. Ph.

CALUMET, MICH.

OFFICE IN THE AGNITHO BLOCK

HOURS—10 a. m. to 12 m., Tuesdays, Thurs-
days, Saturdays and Sundays; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9
p. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

J. D. Dunlop, M.D.C.M.

Alpena, - Michigan.

The drink habit in all its stages treated
with the utmost success. Also diseases
of the nervous system. Write for par-
ticulars.

JOHN M. PEARSON,

Teacher of

Piano, Organ and Harmony.

Terms Reasonable

Residence and Studio, 218 Osceola Street, Laurium.

THE CITY BAKERY.

NELSON & STRANDELL, Prop's.

Front Street. - Red Jacket.

Fresh bread can be had at the following
places: Tamarack and Hecla stores, Hennes
& Co.'s, Holman & Williams', Red Jacket, and
Finlayson's Laurium. Fresh fruit and cream
cake every Saturday.

THE CITY STAR LAUNDRY

HANG LEE, Proprietor.

Newly opened laundry, in the Miller build-
ing, 129 Fifth street, next door to L.
Hennes' store. The best of work done
and satisfaction guaranteed. Give him
a call.

The Palace Livery.

JAMES McCLURE, Prop't.

NEW RIGS, NEW HORSES.

If you want the swiftest turnout in town,
call at the Palace Livery. Best horses and
best rigs in the copper country at reasonable
prices. Special rates to picnic parties.

STABLE ON PORTLAND STREET.

MacDonald & Jacka,

Proprietors of

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

Headquarters for Keweenaw Stage Line
Rigs and prices to suit